ENTER THE ELDRAZI

part I

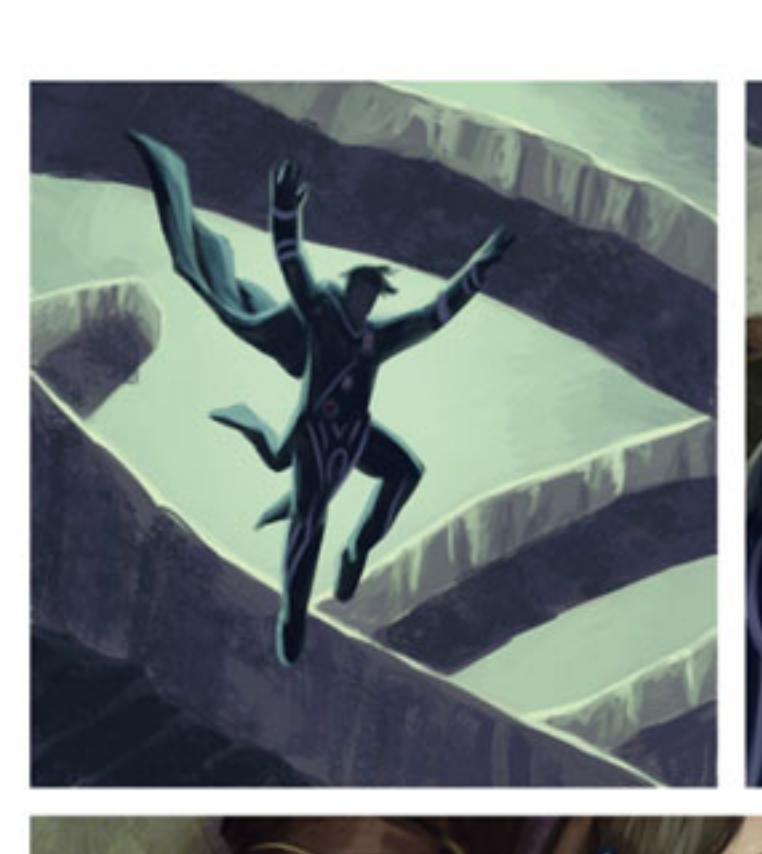
WRITTEN BY BRADY DOMMERMUTH ILLUSTRATED BY DAN SCOTT
LETTERING BY BOB JORDAN
ART DIRECTION BY JEREMY JARVIS
STORY BY BRADY DOMMERMUTH, DOUG BEYER, AND JENNA HELLAND
BASED ON CHARACTERS BY BRADY DOMMERMUTH, RICHARD WHITTERS, DAARKEN, AND ALEKSI BRICLOT

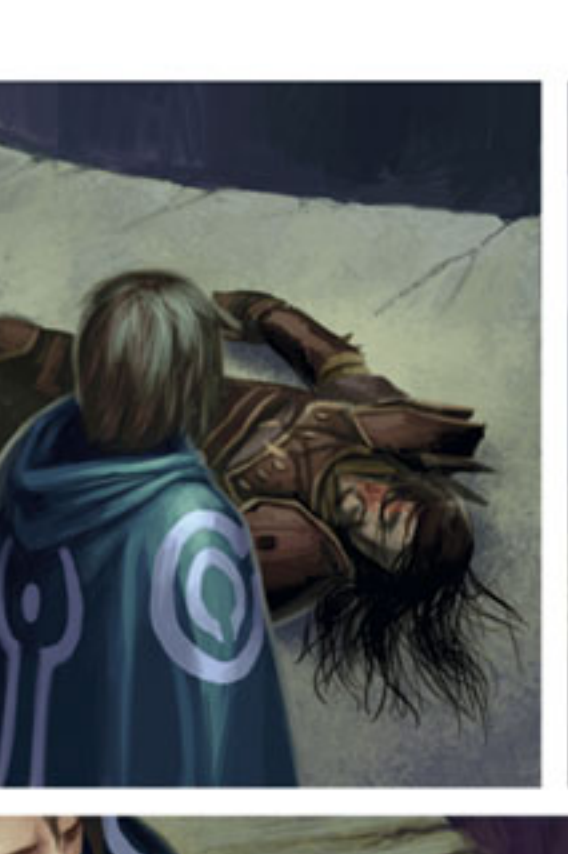
PYROMANCER LEFT IN A HURRY. MAYBE SHE HAS A USE FOR THAT GHOST-FLAME.

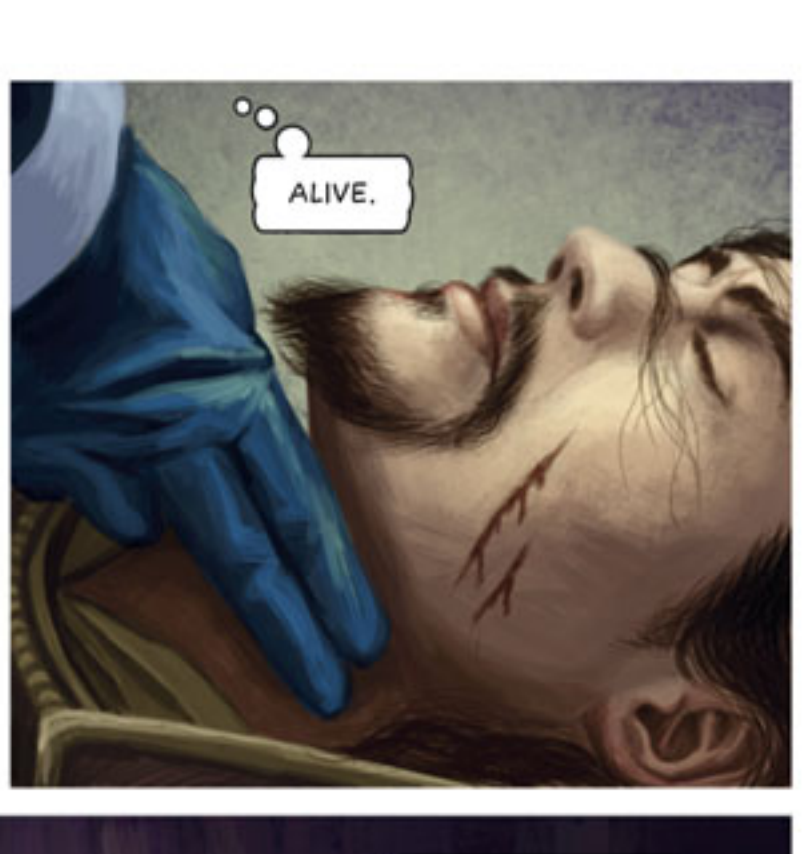
SOMETHING CHANGED HERE.

WE WERE BOTH LED HERE. WE ARRIVED AT THE SAME TIME. TOO MANY COINCIDENCES.

THE DRAGON . . .






ALIVE.

POWERFUL MAGIC. THAT WAS NO ILLUSION.
I SUSPECT YOU'RE A VISITOR HERE, TOO.

THE SAGES AT SEA GATE WILL WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED HERE.

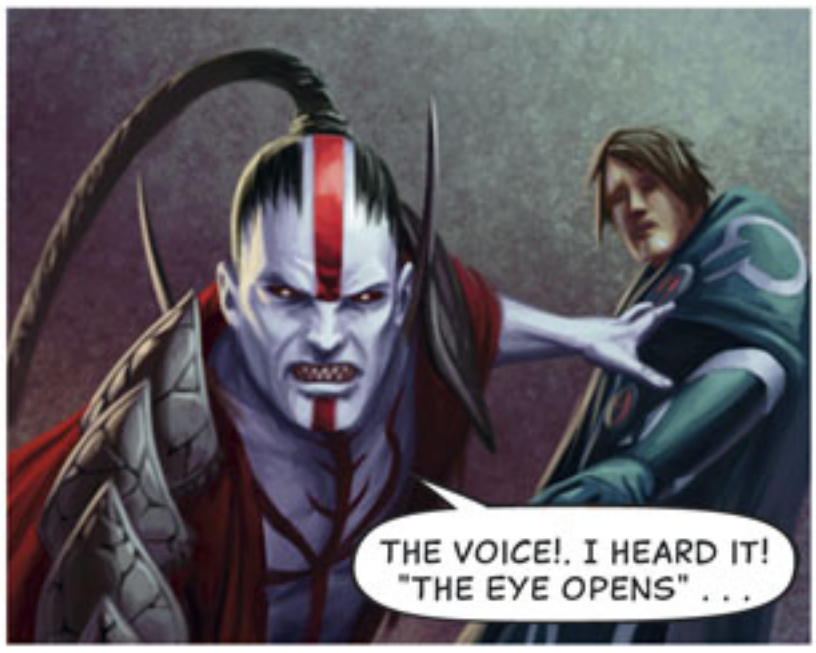
MAYBE THEY'LL KNOW—

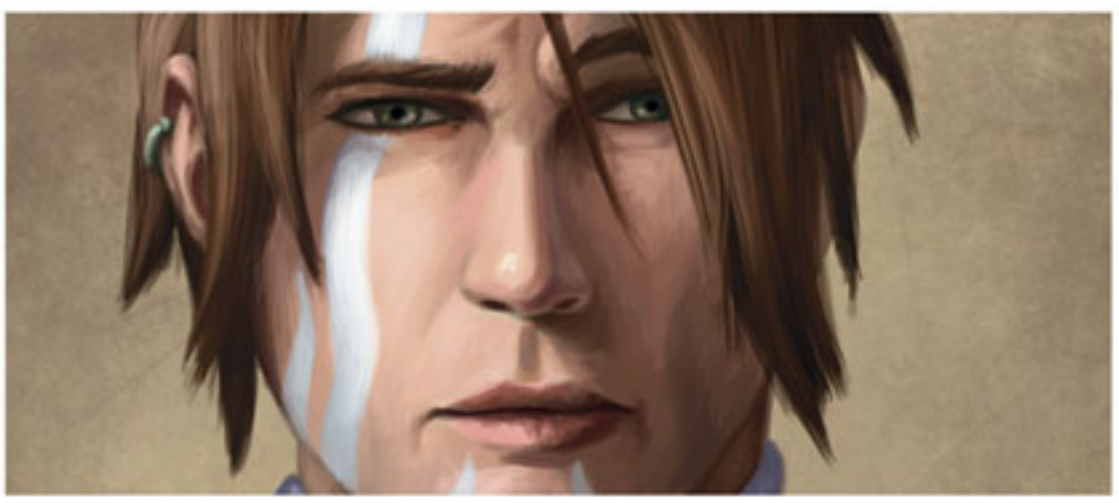
WHAT HAPPENED HERE? *WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?*

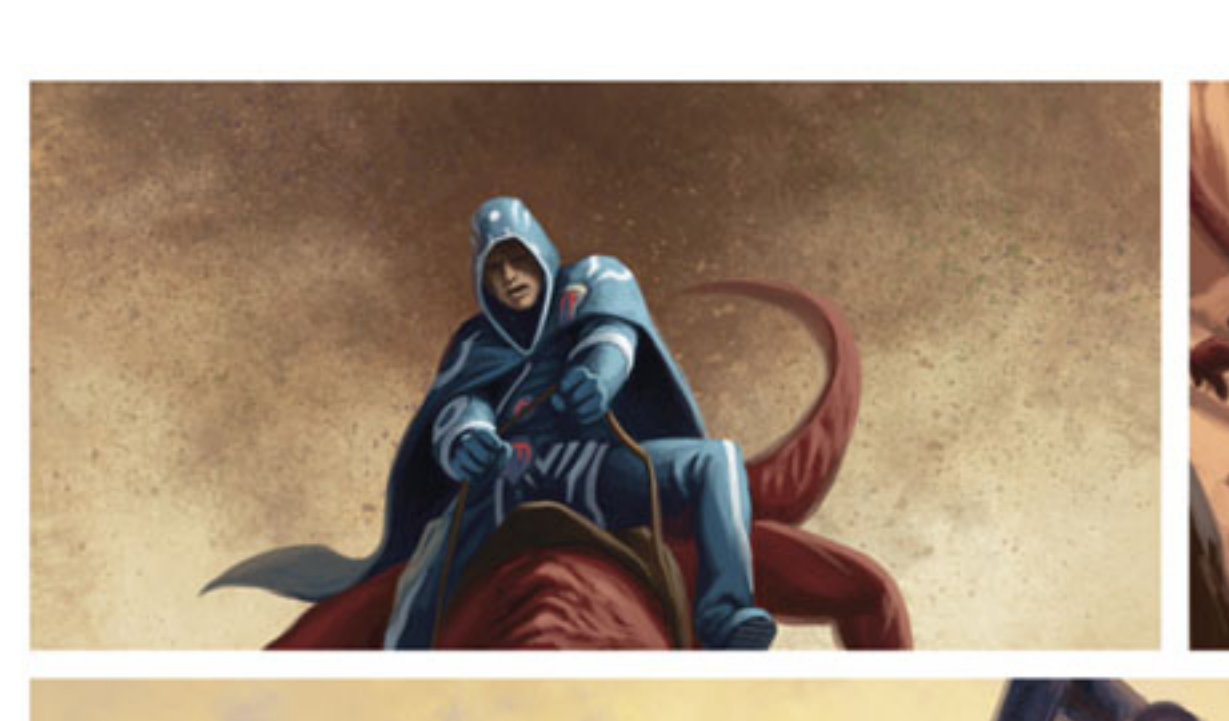
I DID NOTHING. I WALKED INTO THE MIDDLE OF A FIGHT.

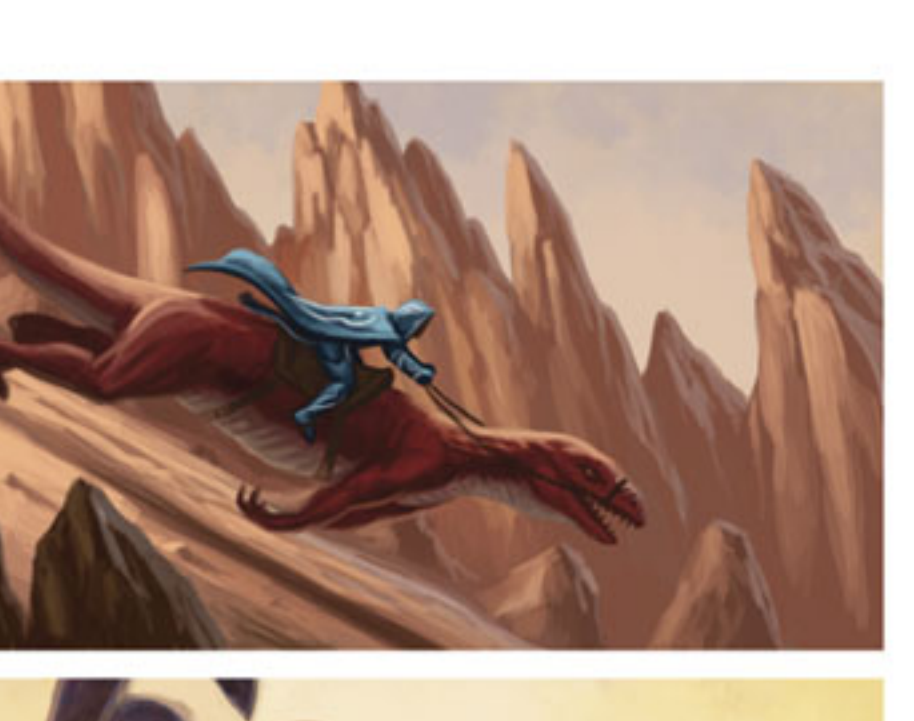
WHERE IS THE GIRL? THE DRAGON? I SAW THEM!

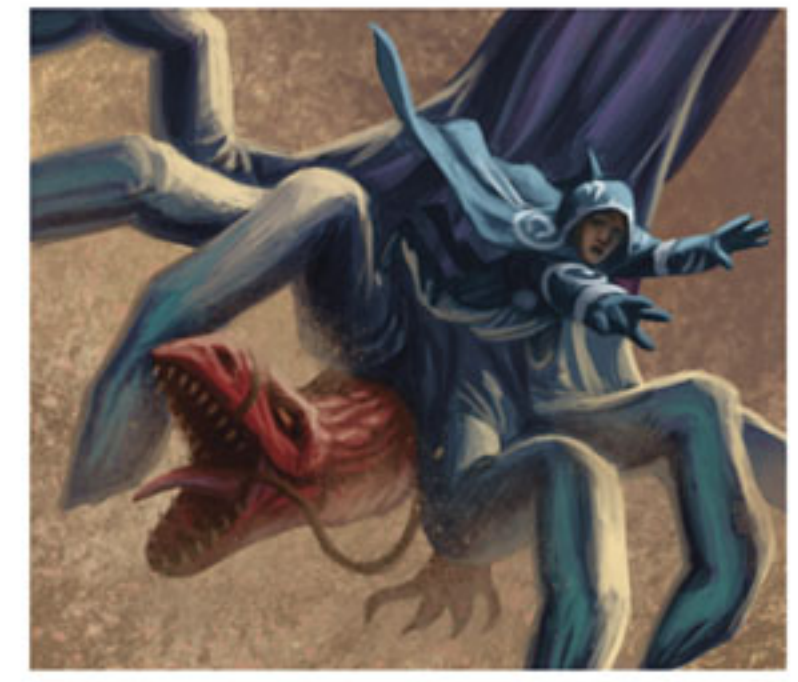
I'LL TELL YOU . . . IF YOU HELP ME GET BACK TO SEA GATE SAFELY.

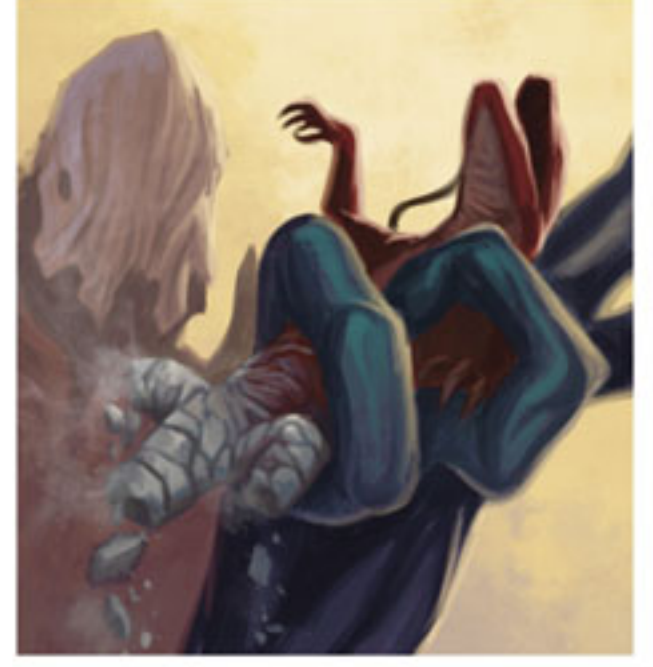


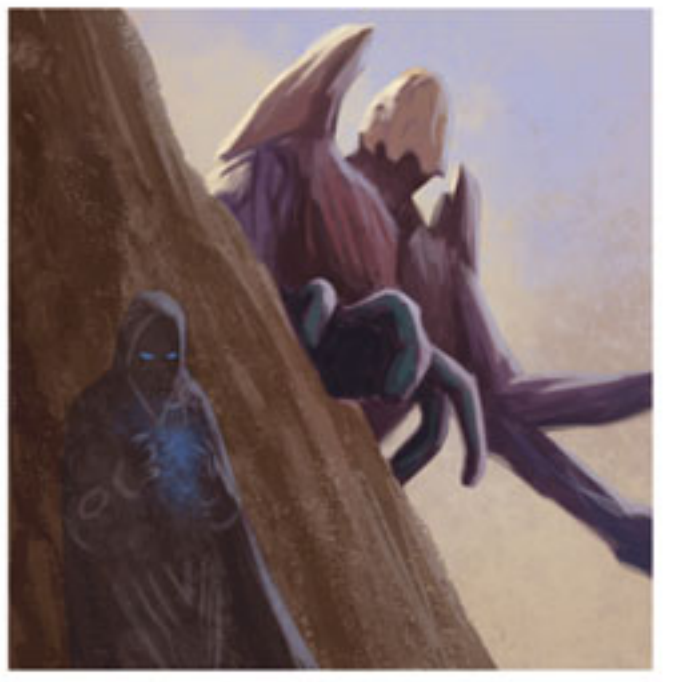












YOU'RE IT? WHERE ARE THE OTHER THREE? AND NO CARGO?
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT OTHERS. MY CARGO WAS EATEN BY A . . .
I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS. A HUGE, STRANGELY COLORED THING.

PAYMENT?
WILL THESE SUFFICE?

HOW LONG AGO DID YOU SEE THE CREATURE?

IT'S BEEN A FEW HOURS NOW.

LIFT THE ANCHOR. LET'S PUT SOME DISTANCE BETWEEN US AND THE SHORE.

THE WATER MIGHT BE THE SAFEST PLACE ON ZENDIKAR NOW, STRANGER. GET BELOW.

THE LIGHTHOUSE AT SEA GATE, HALIMAR
LET'S GO OVER THIS AGAIN.
YOU SAY YOU LEFT THIS "EYE OF UGIN" A FORTNIGHT AGO?

GIVE OR TAKE A DAY. IT'S BEEN A . . . CHAOTIC JOURNEY.

IT HAS BEEN ELEVEN DAYS SINCE THE ELDRAZI STIRRED IN OUR TEMPLE IN THE HALIMAR DEPTHS.

ELDRAZI—LIKE THE THING THAT NEARLY KILLED ME IN AKOUM?
IF THEY TRULY EXIST, IT HAS BEEN MILLENNIA SINCE THEY WALKED THESE LANDS.
AND YOU THINK THESE CREATURES ARE THE ELDRAZI REBORN?
TELL ME AGAIN WHAT OCCURRED IN THE CHAMBER.

THE FIGHT BETWEEN THE PYROMANCER GIRL AND THE DRAGON WAS ALREADY UNDERWAY WHEN THE VAMPIRE AND I REACHED THE CHAMBER. I ENTERED AND THE DOOR CLOSED—
IT CLOSED THE MOMENT YOU ENTERED?
YES, BUT—
AND YOU SAID THE DRAGON-MAGE WAS NOT FROM ZENDIKAR, EITHER?
I SUSPECT SO. YOU THINK—?

IT READS, "THREE TO ARRIVE, ONE TO DEPART." PERHAPS YOU, THE GIRL, AND THE DRAGON-MAGE WERE THE THREE.

BUT "ONE TO DEPART?"

TWO OF US LEFT THE CHAMBER, AND THE DRAGON-MAGE LIKELY LEFT LATER. WHAT COULD THAT MEAN?

I DON'T KNOW. I WILL CONSULT THE OTHER SAGES. WE SHALL COMB THE ARCHIVE.

AND I WILL SEARCH OURS. I MUST GO. I HAVE . . . DUTIES ELSEWHERE.

I UNDERSTAND. THE PYROMANCER—I HAVE TO FIND OUT WHERE SHE LEARNED OF THE SCROLL THAT LED US HERE.

BELEREN, YOU MUST RETURN IF YOU LEARN ANYTHING. OUR LAND COULD BE IN GRAVE PERIL. IF THESE ARE INDEED THE HERALDS OF THE ANCIENT ELDRAZI—

MAY EM AND ULA GUIDE YOU, THEN.

ENTER THE ELDRAZI

part 2

WRITTEN BY BRADY DOMMERMUTH ILLUSTRATED BY DAVE KENDALL
LETTERING BY BOB JORDAN
ART DIRECTION BY JEREMY JARVIS
STORY BY BRADY DOMMERMUTH, DOUG BEYER, AND JENNA HELLAND
BASED ON CHARACTERS BY BRADY DOMMERMUTH AND DAARKEN

FOOL.

PITIFUL, LONG-HAIRED APE

HOW COULD YOU HAVE NOT SEEN IT?

THE LORD OF DRAGONS SENDS HIS DRACONIC STUDENT INTO A DRAGON'S EYE.
EVEN AS THE MAZE CLOSED IN, I DID NOT TAKE WING AND FLY OUT OF IT. NOT UNTIL THE PLANESWALKER GIRL . . .

I COULD READ IT ONLY WHILE DRAGON-CLOAKED. NOW IT HALF WAITS FOR ANOTHER TO OPEN ITS LID FULLY.

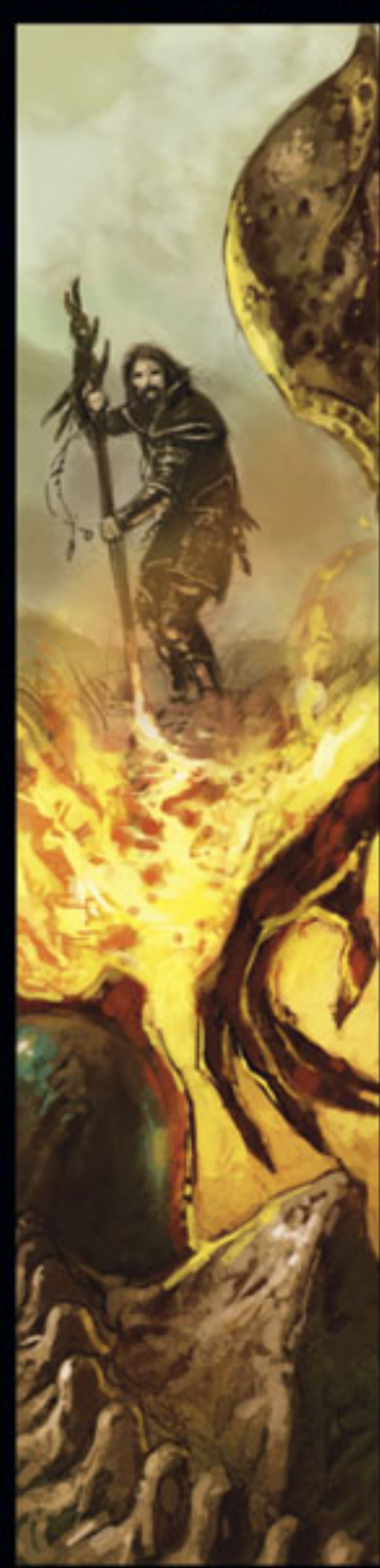
HOT GLASS IN MY BONES. THAT UNSEEN FIRE STILL SMOLDERS.

I . . . MUST FIND WATER.

THE TEETH NOW CLENCH.
AM I THE PREY THEY CATCH IN THEIR JAWS?
TRICKSTER MANA.
I'LL KEEP MY WINGS FOLDED.
BETTER TO CLIMB THAN SUFFER YOUR BLOWBACK PRANKS.
BETTER TO—

LEAVE HER ALONE, BANE OF UGIN!

DREAM-MAGGOTS!
YOU WILL NOT DEFILE HER!



SQUIRMING ABERRATIONS.

WHERE DID THEY LURK AS THE WALLS CLOSED IN?
MAY THE MOUNTAIN MOURN YOU, DRAGON.

MOURN ME, MADMAN? I NOW REST, SAFE FROM THESE NEW HORRORS. YOUR SUFFERING HAS JUST BEGUN.

THE MASTER AWAITS NEWS OF YOUR FAILURE.
BOLAS WILL NAVIGATE THE MAZE. HE WILL UNTIE THE KNOTS.

BOLAS WILL ANNIHILATE YOU BEFORE YOU UTTER YOUR THIRD WORD. YOUR PROTESTATIONS WILL BE AS FEATHERS IN A FIRESTORM.
NO. I WILL RIGHT IT.

FUTILE. A GNAT TRYING TO PLUG A VOLCANO. NO DRAGON'S BAUBLE CAN LULL THE EYE OF UGIN BACK TO SLEEP.

I AM NO DRAGON'S BAUBLE! I WAS SENT FOR A REASON.

YOU WERE SENT TO FAIL.

I WILL RESTORE IT. I WILL MATCH ITS MAJESTY.

IT CLOSED WHEN THE HOODED ONE CAME IN. WHY? I HAVE DRAGGED OTHERS HERE. SPILLED THEIR BLOOD.

THEY WERE NOT WORTHY OTHERS.

WORTHY OF . . .

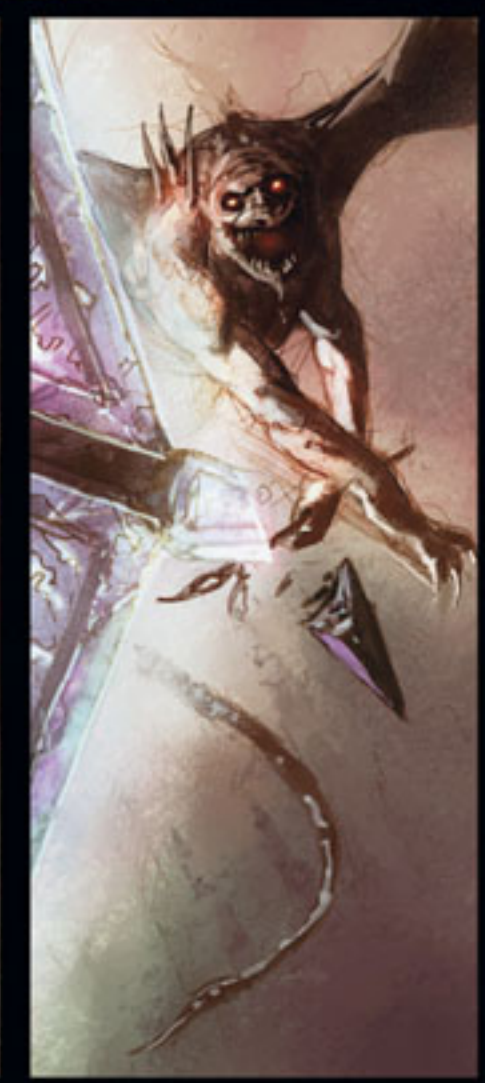
HE WAS A PLANESWALKER, TOO.

AND IF YOU DO, PERHAPS YOU WILL INCUR ANOTHER.

ENOUGH GAMBITS. THESE RIDDLES WILL BURN, AS WILL YOU!

A DRACONIC EYE . . .

. . . TO READ DRACONIC SCRAWL.



A MEMENTO FOR THE MOST ANCIENT ONE.

I AM NOT THE ONE, AND THEY WILL NOT DEPART.

NOT YET.

PLANESWALKERS

ENTER THE ELDRAZI

part 3

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LETTERING BY BOB JORDAN

ART DIRECTION BY JEREMY JARVIS

STORY BY BRADY DOMMERMUTH, DOUG BEYER, AND JENNA HELLAND

BASED ON CHARACTERS BY BRADY DOMMERMUTH, DAARKEN, D. ALEXANDER GREGORY, AND ALEKSI BRICLOT

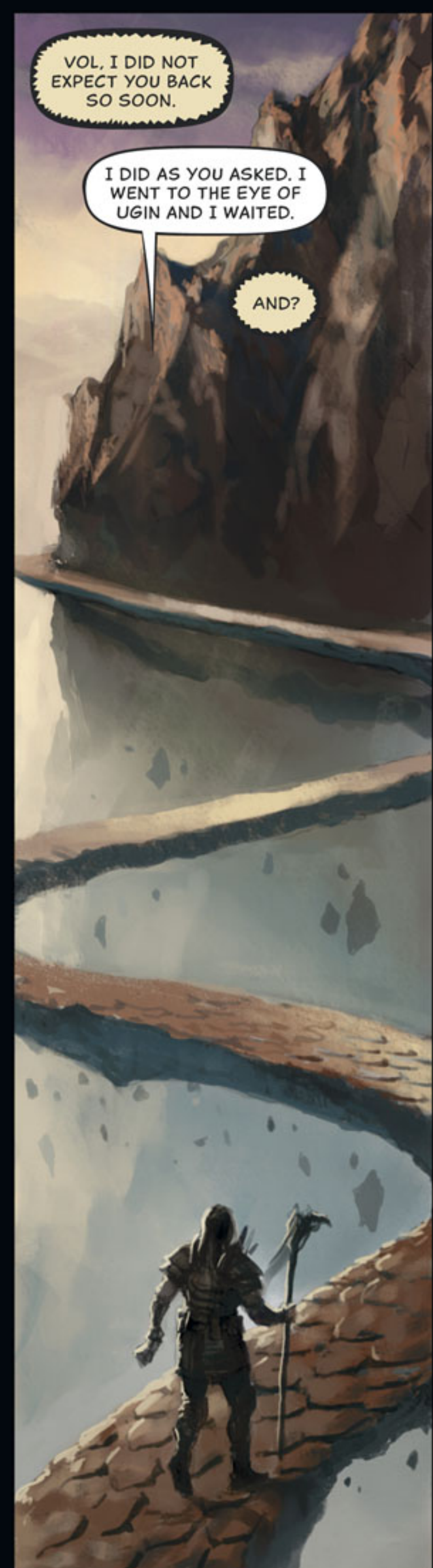
BOLAS'S MEDITATION PLANE

NO SIGN OF THE MASTER. IF HE WERE HERE . . .

I WOULD BE WALKING ON SEAS OF FIRE.

I'LL LEAVE THE STONE AT THE CROSSROADS. HE WILL SEEK ME OUT WHEN HE WISHES.

NOT EXACTLY A SELF-EXPLANATORY GIFT, DRAGON-PRINCE.


VOL, I DID NOT EXPECT YOU BACK SO SOON.
I DID AS YOU ASKED. I WENT TO THE EYE OF UGIN AND I WAITED.
AND?

WEEKS, I LANGUISHED THERE. THE STONE HUMMED AND SHOOK AS THOUGH ALIVE. THERE WAS A VOICE, OR SPIRIT . . .

I SUBSISTED ON VERMIN.
MOCKED BY THE VERY WALLS.
MIND PULLED TAUT BY THE MUFFLED WHISPERS.

AND WHAT DO YOU HEAR NOW?

NOTHING. I THINK I HEAR NOTHING. NOTHING LIKE WHAT WAS THERE.
MAKE YOUR WAY TO THE DONJON.

YOU DID NOT REMAIN ALONE AT THE EYE OF UGIN.

FOR MANY RAT-YEARS, I DID.

OTHERS CAME IN TIME. WHO?

INTERLOPERS. HAPLESS FOOLS I DRAGGED IN. THEY WERE MY PERSONAL GUARD, STANDING STIFF IN THE PASSAGEWAY.

THEIR BLOOD GAVE COLOR TO THE GRAY FLOOR.

WHO CAME OF THEIR OWN VOLITION?

HOW DID YOU KNOW SOMEONE WOULD COME? WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?

CALM YOURSELF. WHO CAME?

UGIN, HIMSELF. HE SPOKE TO ME, SIRE.

A DELUSION, VOL.

HOW DO YOU KNOW THIS?

BECAUSE I KNOW WHERE UGIN LAYS. I PUT HIM THERE MYSELF, NOT SO LONG AGO.

WHO ELSE?

A PYROMANCER. A MERE GIRL.

AND?

A HOODED, SULLEN YOUNG MAN. A MIND-MAGE, MAYBE.

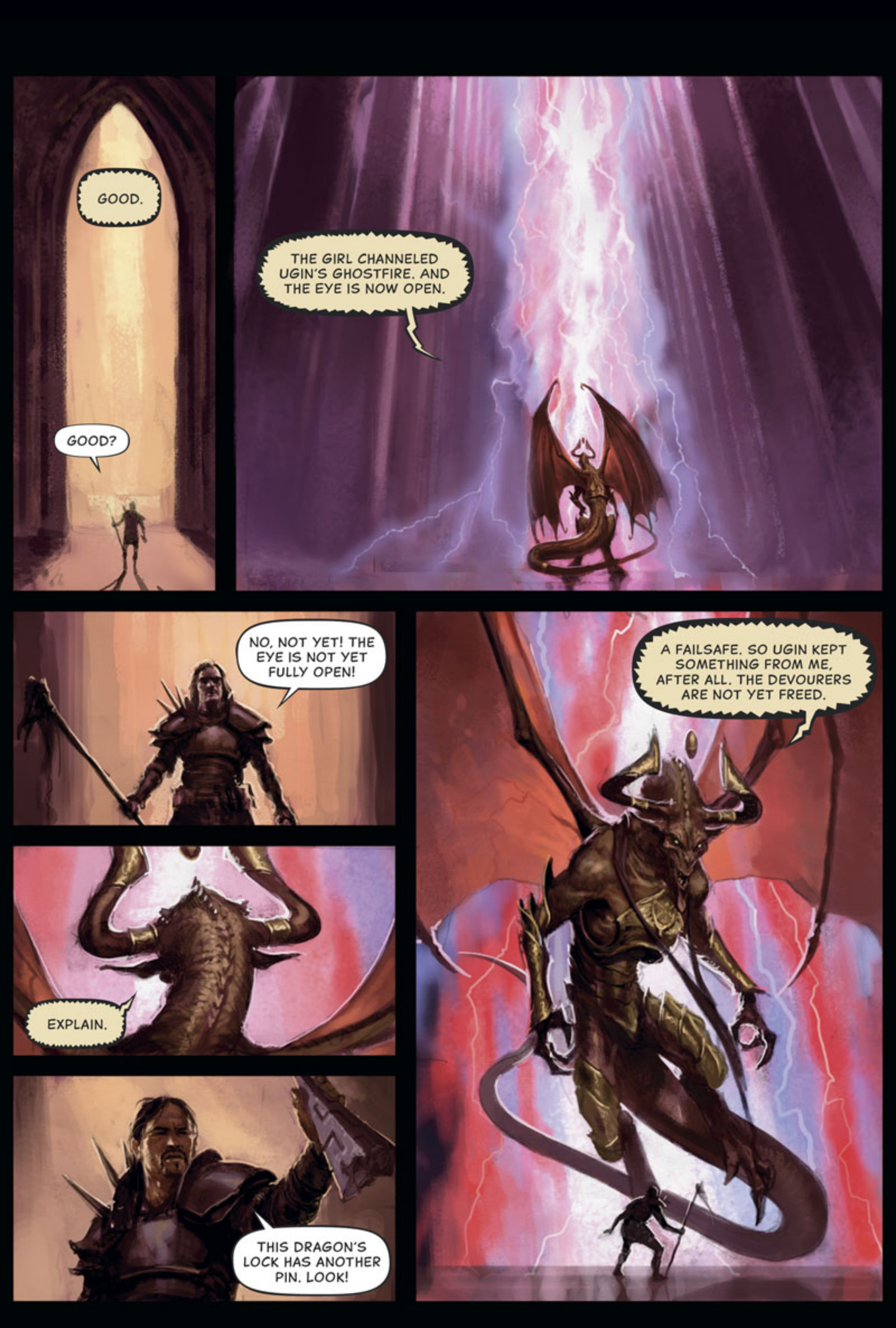
AND WHAT HAPPENED?

THERE WAS A BATTLE. THE CHAMBER ALLOWED ME TO TAKE DRAGON'S FORM BUT NEGATED SORCERY, UNTIL . . .

THE SHEER FIRE.

THE GIRL CONJURED FLAME WITHOUT LIGHT. THE EYE PERMITTED IT, AND HER ALLY TWINNED THE SPELL.

I . . . WAS OVERCOME.


GOOD.
GOOD?
THE GIRL CHANNELED UGIN'S GHOSTFIRE. AND THE EYE IS NOW OPEN.
NO, NOT YET! THE EYE IS NOT YET FULLY OPEN!
EXPLAIN.
THIS DRAGON'S LOCK HAS ANOTHER PIN. LOOK!
A FAILSAFE. SO UGIN KEPT SOMETHING FROM ME, AFTER ALL. THE DEVOURERS ARE NOT YET FREED.

THANK YOU, VOL. YOU MAY LEAVE.

GO? YOU SENT ME TO GUARD THE EYE OF UGIN AND I FAILED. IS THIS FORGIVENESS?

NO, THIS IS DISMISSAL. I DIDN'T SEND YOU TO ENSURE NO ONE ENTERED THE EYE. I SENT YOU TO ENSURE THEY DID. DO YOU THINK IT A COINCIDENCE THAT TWO PLANESWALKERS ARRIVED THERE WHEN THEY DID?

I LOOK AFTER MY PAWNS . . .
AS TEZZERET CAN ATTEST.